90 E. 12th St.,

New York, 27 May, 1865.

94

My Dear Garrison,

Your letter is still among "the things lost upon earth," and I now despair of its being found. The loss annoys me very much, for I longed to hear from you.

I see you ~~at~~ omit in the Liberator all but the first and last paragraphs of my valedictory. Was this done for lack of room and with the intention of copying the rest hereafter? Or am I to infer that you ~~did~~ do not approve what I said? I shall feel anxious till I hear from you.

Letters of a very gratifying character are constantly reaching me from subscribers to the Standard in different parts of the country; and I am yet to receive from any one of our friends an intimation that my withdrawal was in any respect unsatisfactory.

. . . This week's Standard was got out by Smalley. The leader, I am very sure from internal evidence, is Phillips's own. They are silent, you observe, in relation to the contents of the previous week's paper. Well, as it was not possible to say anything to help their case, their silence is wise. Perhaps Pills-

busy, when he gets his hand on the bellows, may give us a touch of his gruff quality.

Yours, with all my heart,

Oliver Johnson.

P.S. When you write, please direct to 90 East 12th St., not to the A.S. Office.